

BEAUTY

If beauty of person were fragrance of mind,
A forbearing world might we everything find,
Where vice, sin, or coldness could scarcely agree.
And bid loud defiance while flourishing free.

Ah! Beauty of person! at thee would we grasp;
But beauty of mind is the best, and will last
Till the wavering steps mark the progress of age,
And the furrowed brow's shine as words of the
sage.

But beauty of person not all may possess,
Yet the mind keep embellished, toned in love's
press;
To cultivate daily this token of grace
Will make the world take of a heavenly place.

And true worth then shall have her proper estate,
With beauty acknowledged as only a trait.